

SEXAY!

SASS!

← like sassyfrass
circus, you DIG?

an impromptu mini-zine
constructed by Jenna L.
on the right of sept. 28th
instead of a paper, with a
losted pen, a lot of
spiked coffee, and some
help. from Tom Waits,
Edith Piaf, and Lucille
Bogan.



this zine is
so ugly.

Bogan



This is my house.

HI!

I AM
NOT A
BROTHEL!

7 people
live in it,
but it is
not a brothel
no matter
WHAT the
law says.

things
happen...



M

M

pt. 1 in which jenna b. ponders...



what would have happened if i had gone to art school?

You would get good at art if you really...

shut up blobby coffee

you too, poorly-drawn crabsant-on-plate.

of you'd die hip ironiness, yo.

???

be you'd shunned.

PT. ~~1~~² → In which Jenna B. ponders...

BAR



← this arm is
really short. oops.

OHMIGAWD IS
THAT HOT DYKE
COMIN' OVER HUR
TA TAWK TO ME?



Q: ~~Will~~ Will Jenna B.
finally get some
action for the first
time since that group
sex in Michigan in
February?!

A: No.



lots of people under a sheet.

Pt. 3 → In which jenna b. ponders...

it mystery
like pyramid
in
egypt.

how do they
get their fist
all the way
up there?

that's
nasty.

i likes do crashpad
do best.



Pt. 4 → ECONOMIC CRISIS!

PANIC!



APOCALYPSE.

Pt. 5 → punchline.



SASS! rejects:



- plotlines
- artistic ability
- functioning drawing tools
- common sense... and more!

DA END

if you made it this far.

25¢ (if
you're
crazy)

